## BETTER THINGS.

Better to smell the violet cool than sip the Better to hark a hidden brook than watch a diamond shine.

Better the love of a gentle heart than beauty's favor proud; Better the roses living seed than roses in a crowd.

Better to love in loneliness than to bask in love all day; Better the fountain in the heart than the fountain by the way.

Better be fed by a mother's hand than eat alone at will; Better to trust in God than say: "My goods my store-house fill."

Better to be a little wise than in knowledge to abound: Better to teach a child than toll to fill per-fection's round.

Better to sit at a master's feet than thrill o listening state;
Better suspect that thou are proud than be sure that thou art great.

Better to walk the real unseen than watch the hour sevent; Better the "Well done!" at the last than the air with shouting rent.

Better to have a quiet grief than a hurrying delight ?
Better the twilight of the dawn than the noonday burning bright.

Better a death when work is done than earth's most favored birth;
Better a child in God's great house than the King of all the earth.

—George Macdonald,

### ROMANCE OF A LETTER.

How It Followed a Gloomy Lover Over the World.

The evening train from New York to Newark was flashing across the meadows, when a young man, who had been sitting with hat drawn over his brows, apparently thinking deeply, started up, hostily thrust his hand into his inner coat pocket, and, with an exclamation, drew out a dainty letter, addressed in feminine hand.

"Just as I expected!" he grumbled. "Of course, I forgot it! Why didn't I think of it before we left Newark! I think of it before we left Newark! I accept an invitation from an uncle to might have mailed it there. Now, visit him on his ranch, in California. that I forgot it. And, of course, it is a young lawyer, had tried in vain to disimportant, or she would never have hurried it off with that blot on the cor-

"Waverly!" called out the brakeman. The young man arose, and, with the letter in hand, left the car. At this moment a carriage, containing a lady and gentleman, drove up to the station. "There's Willis," exclaimed the young man. "He must be going to the young man. "He must be going to the city: I'll get him to mail it. Hello, Will's! Going into town?"

"Ah! Bennet, how are you? Yes, my wife thinks she must hear Salvini to-night. Any thing I can do for

"Why, yes; if it would not trouble you. This letter was handed me this morning, and, as usual, I forget to mail it. It is quite important, and if you'd

just drop it in a box for me, I'd be greatly obliged."

"Certainly. No trouble at all."

Mr. Willis took the letter, put it in his inner breast coat pocket, and hurried away to his train, which had just are a little billous now, but the tree the arrived. Charlie Bennett passed down the board walk to his home, feeling that the possible result of his forgetfulness the possible result of his forgetfulness. A week later a little billous now, but the tree the suddenly appearing in Vienna, the acquaintance was renewed, and Milford was not at all surprised when Mr. Hawthorne announced that he did not, in the Willis' parlor. A young married lady who had that day found in her husband's pocket a letter that she had given him several days before to mail, made the statement that she believed that every man in the room had in his pockets missives that he had been intrusted with and had wholly forgotten. Willis denied the charge, and offered to prove that, as far as he was concerned. it least, it was an unjust accusation. One by one he emptied his pockets of letters, which were all addressed to himself except the last, a delicate letter, with a tiny blot on one corner. This

bore the address of "Henry Milford, No. 123 West - street, New York.' A look of astonishment crept over his face, followed by one of dismay, as he · recalled the day that Charlie Bennett had intrusted him with an important letter to mail. This must be the one, though he had not noticed the address Followed by peals of laughter, he hastened from the room with an indefinite desire to do something, he scarcely knew what, to rectify his error. What should he do? Should he harness up at this late hour and drive two miles to Newark, just to mail this letter, or should he walk over to the station on to town? Just at this moment he saw. along the walk toward the station, and

recognizing a neighbor, he said: "Oh! Mr. Grey, is that you? Are you going to town?" Yes, I am going to Boston, and I

Any thing I can do for you?" "Why, yes; if you will just mail a letter for me, I will be obliged. You can drop it in a box as you go along, John Milford himself heard the sum-

York. It was destined, however, to take a much longer journey. Mr. Grey found himself pressed for time, and, in his haste, entirely forgot the letter. Returning home one morning, ten days later he caught sight of Mr. Returning home one morning, ten days later, he caught sight of Mr. Willis, taking the train for New York. The sight of him recalled the forgotten letter, Stepping to the office window, he addressed the agent, who stood in-

"I say, Smith, I want you to do me a Will you give this letter to some one who is going on the next train? It is a very important letter, and must be

"I'll attend to it. Harris always goes in on the next train. He'll take it." "Tell him not to forget it."

'Oh, he won't forget. He's always doing errands for somebody."

Much relieved, Mr. Gray continued homeward, and Mr. Smith put the letter up over his desk, where he would be sure to see it when Mr. Harris came. But, for some reason, Harris did not come. Smith, catching sight of the letter the next morning, concluded that, as he was going to town in the after-noon, he would not intrust it to any for fear it might be forgotten. as Grey had said it was important. The letter was therefore consigned to Mr. Smith's pocket just before he went to

As he arose from the table his wife

"You are not going to town

Obedient to the wishes of his wife, Smith put on his Sunday coat, forget-ting to transfer his papers from the old one. While Mrs. Smith was working upon it, the papers fell to the floor. She picked them up and carefully laid them in a drawer, where they remained until Smith asked for them, several days later. Looking them over, he discovered the letter to Henry Milford.

"Now, that is too bad! I must give this to the first person that goes to town

It chanced that the first person that appeared was Charlie Bennett. To him Smith went with the letter. "Bennett, I wish you'd mail this for

me; it's been in my pocket a week Bennett took the letter, and, glancing carelessly at it, recognized it as the very letter given him by Clara three weeks

"Where did you get this?" he asked,

rather abruptly.
"Grey gave it to me to mail a week ago. I meant to give it to Harris, but didn't see him. Then I thought I'd mail it myself, and forgot it. Do you know any thing about it? I hope there's

no barm done. "Oh, I guess it's all right. I only asked because I know the man to whom it is addressed. I'll see that it is

"It's a shame!" said Bennett to himself, "that I did not mail this when it was first given to me. This is why letter there. Just write on it: "Care Clara has been looking so down-hearted of the English or the American confor the last three weeks. Poor girl!

Well, it will soon be all right now. The attempt to mail the letter was this time successful, but it was not so soon "all right" as the brother had

prophesied.

The day before Clara Bennett had given her letter to her brother, she had received one signed, "faithfully yours, Henry Milford," and which, after an avowal of love, had closed with these words: "If you receive this with favor, give me permission to come to you; but if in your heart there is no response to my words, silence is the only answer

Clara's answer was brief. It consisted of but one word: "Come." Henry Milford waited very patiently for a week, after sending his important letter. But as day after day passed, and no answer came, he considered his suit as lost, and, in despair, concluded to there's nothing to do but to tell Clara Robert Allison, an intimate friend, and no reason why Henry should become moody and despondent all at once, and throw up his hopes of business success and promotion, and start off to Califor-

But his arguments were unavailing. Henry would go.
"Where shall I forward your letters?"

"There'll be none to forward," was the ungracious reply.

But I shall want to write to you myself. Where shall I address you?

"I'll write you after I get settled," was the surly answer.

Henry turned abruptly away and

stepped into the car. A second later, he turned back, and grasping his friend's hand, said, in a husky voice: "Good-bye, old fellow, and forgive my rudeness. I hardly know what I am saying, but I won't forget that you have been a true friend to me in these dark

days,"
"Good-bye," responded Allison, trying to speak in a cheery tone. "You are a little bilious now, but the free life

soliloquized, as he went home. As he entered his boarding-house, the servant girl met him in a flurry.
"Oh, Mr. Allison," she exclaimed,

"I wonder what ails the fellow?" he

"here's a letter for Mr. Milford. Can't you get to him before he goes away?"
"He's already gone, Jennie, but I'll send it to him

Weeks passed, and Henry Milford seemed in no hurry to fultill his promise of writing. When the letter did come, it was a breezy one, telling of their happy, unconventional life, but contained no word about himself. It closed with

these significant words:
"You need mention me to none of my friends. I have done with civilization. You may be sure that Allison lost no time in replying. The envelope in which he inclosed both his reply and the dainty letter of the unknown, bore across one end the words: "If not called for in ten days, return to Robert Allison, attorney-at-law, - Park Row, New York."

A bright, beautiful May day was drawing to a close, as a traveling carriage drew up before the hospitable door the chance of finding some one going of John Milford, stock farmer, Califorthe moonlight, a man hurrying middle-aged Englishman, wrapped in various "top coats" and shawls, and a young man, who seemed to be in great

"Ello, ere, cahn't you lend us a 'and?" shouted the portly individual to am in a hurry to catch the night train. | the herdsman, who stood near, looking curiously at the stranger. broke 'is leg.

"Oh, it will be no trouble at all."
So, once more the letter was placed in a breast pocket and started for New York. It was destined, however the company to the company to

'im into the phaeton. Then we came 'ere, for we couldn't go on wi' the poor man groanin', and we not knowin' but 'e'd broke both 'is legs, you know. 'E'll

ave a doctor." "Doctors are not so easy to get in these diggin's," said a bystander, "but here's old Peter; he's a nateral bone setter. He'll fix 'im up all right." Old Peter, rough as he looked, proved

both skillful and gentle. He said that the injury was a severe sprain, not seri-ous, but it might prove tedious, and re-der letters forwarded. Believe I'd for-about, is seen here formed into bangles quire absolute rest for weeks. Mr. Haw-thorne did not hear this statement with

equanimity. "Now, I cahn't stand that, you know. We've only time to reach San Francisco before the steamer sails. I say, why don't you give 'im some brahndy or gin? Talk about there's no doctors, and you can't get a decent drink of ale No. Meacham, if you're not able to go day after to-morrow, I'll 'ave to go without you. That's all there is about

"But, Mr. Hawthorne," expostulated the young man, "you can't go alone."
"I!" exclaimed the irate old man. "You think you're the only chap that not at Zurich, and the consul was sure to an endure living with a crusty old curmudgeon that's traveling for 'is 'elth. with But 'ere's what'll alleviate the angulsh ford could bear him no ill will. "If gems are in it, these are supposed to represent the ladies' preference, whethmudgeon that's traveling for 'is 'elth. The letter was 'ring. Whatever the form of the gift, if gems are in it, these are supposed to represent the ladies' preference, whethmudgeon that's traveling for 'is 'elth."

Whatever the form of the gift, if gems are in it, these are supposed to represent the ladies' preference, whethmudgeon that's traveling for 'is 'elth."

Whatever the form of the gift, if gems are in it, these are supposed to represent the ladies' preference, whethmudgeon that's traveling for 'is 'elth."

that coat on! Leave it here, and I will of livin' with me, sir." And he slapped sew on those buttons while you are his pocketbook resoundingly.

Sone,"

In this dilemma, old Peter came to

the front. "There's the old man's nevy," said to young Meacham. "He hain't he to young Meacham. "He hain't been here long, but mebbe he'd go with the old feller. He might find him sort

Henry Milford would not have been recognized by his New York friends. He was sunburnt and rough-looking. He wore a slouch hat and his trousers were tucked into his boots. But there was that in his bearing that told Meacham that he was not as rude as

his exterior.

The young fellow broached the subject of Henry's taking his place. "Mr. Hawthorne's not disagreeable to live with; he pays well. He blusters some-times, but he soon blows himself out. Come, say you will take my place."

The proposition was unexpected, but its very novelty had a charm for Henry; and, after some discussion of the matter with his uncle, he offered himself to Mr. Hawthorne, and was accepted as his traveling companion. Several days after their departure, a letter resched the Milford ranch, addressed to Henry. Itis uncle turned it over with a perplexed face.

"I'm sure I don't know what to do with it," he said. "I'll ask Meacham." The young man knew the route that Mr. Hawthorne had proposed to take.
"He intended sailing at once for Yokohama. I believe I'd forward the

Poor Clara's much-traveled letter reached Yokohama in due season and was sent to the English consul.

After remaining some days in his hands uncalled for, it was passed on to the American consul, where it remained a month, and was then returned to Allison, at New York. Great was his sur-prise to receive his letter again, bearing the post-mark "Yokohama." He could also see that it had been to California. There was nothing to do now but wait until Henry himself reported.

Several weeks later a letter came to Allison, post-marked "Vienna, Aus-tria." As it seemed to be the continuation of a former story. Allison concluded that the previous letters must have miscarried. It closed with these words:

Mr. Hawthorne didn'tlike Japan, so we did Mr. Hawthorne didn'tilke Japan, so we did not stop on those flowery shores. Our stay here promises to be prolenged, so write me, care United States consul. When I shall return to my native land is a problem I do not try to solve. So long as I and my agreeable employer are as "appy as we are at present," so he would say, we shall probably remain in partnership. He has a formidable tour marked out: St. Petersburg, Copenhagen, Rome, Moscow, Paris, the Athambra and the Holy Land, in about this order, I believe, So, you see, we have years of travel before us. Will write you when leisure and inclination coincide.

Allison answered this letter at once: and, without opening the former one, which he had laid away on his desk, innsked Allison, as they shook hands at the station.

"There'll be none to forward!" was

> III. Time passed-three months, six months, a year, and no word came from the wanderer. It never occurred to Allison that his letter had not been received. But such was the fact. After his usual erratic manner, Hawthorse land and sea, in the old world and the land and sea, in the old world and the land and sea, in the old world and the the acquaintance of an English spinster, a Miss Winthrop, accompanied by a very pretty American girl, as traveling of happiness, Charlie." companion. Milford felt a languid in-terest in the girl, but he had a suspicion that his employer was more than inter-

> was not at all surprised when Mr. Haw-thorne announced that he did not, in the your carelessness insufficient to wreck least, care to go to Russia, but believed my lifelong happiness."-Cosmopolitan. that it would be for his health to seek a more genial clime. This opinion seemed to be the result of learning that the ladies were going to Rome for the Easter

"We might go to Rome for Heaster, too," said Mr. Hawthorne. "It would be a deal more Christian-like than spending that 'oly time among those beastly Russians.

Milford did not like to seem to be following the ladies, but the more he opposed the Italian trip the more determined Mr. Hawthorne became. "Like as not I'll never 'ave a chance

to see a Hitalian Heaster again, and I'm going. You can do as you please,' Of course, the young man pleased to accompany his employer. The days in Rome passed very pleasantly in sight-seeing. The two gentlemen acted as escorts to the ladies. Mr. Hawthorne and Miss Grey would wander away by themselves, returning to the hotel hours after Milford and Miss Winthrop, with some strange story of getting lost, to which the elder lady would listen with an incredulous smile, while Milford was man was superior to the national preju- it

dice against Americans.

One day Henry took a little jaunt with choice flower. several Americans, leaving Mr. Haw-thorne as sole escort for the ladies. It young man, who seemed to be in great was quite late when he returned to the consists of gold leaves and cups frosted pain, and was evidently unable to alight. hotel, at the door of which he met an over with small diamonds, while the acquaintance, who greeted him with: "Hello, Milford, you ddn't go with

your party! Miss Grey looked charming! How soon do you go? With a careless remark, Milford passed on to his room, to find it true that Hawthorne and the ladies had gone to Florence, leaving word for him to follow. The hasty note left for his instruction contained this closing sen- for ladies. tence: "Went to the United States Con-

sul. Saw a letter for you and ordered it forwarded.' After greeting his friends the next morning in Florence, Milford said he would run out to the consul's and get his letter.

Agroup of gems.

Outmeal water is admirable for improving the skin. Pour boiling water over a few spoonfuls of it and let it

"You won't find it," said the old gentleman. erland."

Milford sat down, disappointed. "Why didn't you bring it with you?" "Never thought of it, I assure you. It would 'ave been the easiest thing in the world, now wouldn't it? But it never rious superstition that the hangman's

"To what place in Switzerland did rope, one end of which was untwisted you order it?" asked Milford. rope, one end of which was untwisted showing the strands. Rings are also

"I think it was Zurich, and we'll harry formed of this gold rope.

A favorite present from the groom to the bride is a jeweled brooch or lace pin, forward and overtake it." But Milford would not consent to shorten the stay in Florence on account of a mythical letter, and manifested no more anxiety in regard to it. But Mr. At a recent wedding in this city the Hawthorne had a secret anxiety concerning that very letter. He was not so sure that he had ordered it to Zurich, and the more he thought about it the favorite present. Sometimes a watch less certain he became. These fears becomes the gift, and occasionally a proved well grounded. The letter was ring. Whatever the form of the gift,

"Father." said the son of the consulat Carlsruhe one day, "this letter has been here so long that I don't believe it will be called for. Would it not be well to return it to the writer? It is ad-

dressed to Henry Milford, and is to be returned to Robert Allison, New York." "Papa," exclaimed the youngest the old feller. He might find him sort o' amusin'. He'd be as good as a circus daughter of the consul. "that must be the Mr. Milford we met in Zurich. You know he told us of a letter that had gone

astray somewhere."
"Yes, I remember it. They were going from Zurich to Paris. We'll send it there."

But Hawthorne did not go to Paris. He had a long walk with Miss Grey one afternoon and decided to go at once to "Ertfordshire, Hengland," and prepare "Hivy Lodge" for a new mistress, a charming American girl, who would brighten up its many ancient halls, and add a new beauty to its many attrac-And Milford must go, too, and tions. remain until Mr. Hawthorne had been legally transferred to the care of Mrs. Hawthorne. So, one day, at Miss Winthrop's quiet home in Camberwell, the transfer took place, and the bride and groom departed, with smiles and tears, for their home at Ivy Lodge. Then Milford felt himself honorably released from his duties as traveling companion. Three days after he sailed for America.

One morning in September, Robert Allison found, among his letters, one addressed in his own hand to Henry Milford, and returned to him as the writer thereof. It bore marks of travel, and frayed edges and innumerable postmarks, legible and illegible. While still examining it and endeavoring to decipher the many legends it bore, a hearty voice broke in upon his occupa

"Well, old fellow, how are you after so long a time?"
"Hal Milford!" exclaimed Allison, "where under the san have you come

from, and how is it that this letter has come back to me?" Bewildered, Milford gazed at the letter, and then, catching sight of his name, he, seized it, and, in his turn,

began to scan its exterior.
"Can this be the letter that I have been playing tag with? When did you write it? Did you send it to Vienna?"

As he spoke, he tore open the end, and out fell the letter that had been to Yokohama and back.

"What is this?" he exclaimed. And, not waiting for a reply, he hast-ily tore that open also, and Clara's longlayed missive lay in his hand.

"Where did you get this?" he asked, turning almost flercely upon his friend. "It came for you the day you left for California. As soon as you sent your address, I forwarded it to you. It came back to me from Yokohama. That is all I know about it."

With trembling fingers and blazing eyes, Milford opened the letter. Only one word met his gaze, the one word "Come," signed "Clara," For a mo-ment his head swam and blackness came before his eyes. Then, recovering himself, he said: "Pardon me, Rob. I have had a se

vere blow. I am stunned. Let me go

suddenly determined to leave Vienna for St. Petersburg. While journeying through the Suez canal, they had made the sea, in the bid world and the new. Is it necessary to follow it farther?

At a quiet wedding party a few months At a quiet wedding party a few months

> "But I gave you a year of foreign travel at the expense of some one el.e. You ought to thank, instead of blaming

Milford glanced at Clara as he an-

# FEMININE FANCIES.

Spley Gossip About Trifles Comme il Faut Epicures of Baltimore eat salad of rice and hominy with cold game. Try restoring the color of faded

plush goods by brushing with chloro-Ladies continue to wear little fancy

ings, set for the most part with small but very bright gems. Gold thread for embroidering comes both coarse and fine. The Japanese

gold thread is least liable to tarnish. The fancy now is for wedding break fasts, just as they do in England, with toasts to the bride and groom, responses and all the rest.

There is a tendency to cluster rings again, a favorite being a large colored stone in the center with small diamonds set around it, or vice versa. Take a cow's horn or any horn, have forced to admit that the smitten English- it tipped and rimmed with brass, hang on the wall with a ribbon and i

makes a unique vase to hold a single A pretty new brooch, representing cluster of hazel-nut leaves and fruit, consists of gold leaves and cups frosted

nuts are formed by a brown enamel. A bracelet pleasing to very young ladies consists of a single gold band on Expect to go to Florence myself next which is hung a round or square charm of rock crystal. Sometimes these open Milford in half like a locket, and show a four-

leaved clover between the two layers of crystal. There appears a decided and growing tendency again to decorated watch-cases Not only are cases seen with the raised wire-work decoration, but there are eases beautifully enameled, and cases in the center of which appear

stand a few hours. On retiring wash "I ordered it sent on to Switz- the face and neck freely in the starchy water and dry without wiping. It is more conveniently used for a full bath

when inclosed in a bag. The "Hangman's Rope" pattern introduced last season in Paris, and patrope in gold is a lucky thing to have warded my own, if there'd been any and bracelets, and also twisted into brooches. A bracelet seen simulated a

CHEMICAL FERTILIZERS.

the soil. How to do this to the best ad-

vantage is the all-important question.

Every year brings us a certain amount

of new theory and practice and we are

often reminded of the fact that all

fort is now being made to induce the

farmers Long Island to apply ground

experiments with Various Kinds of Cor mercial Fertilizing Materials.

limestone as a fertilizer instead of more expensive materials. Our neighbors expensive materials. Our neighbors ready to grow. Then as soon as are disposed to experiment with it and learn its true value by experiment. learn its true value by experiment. This is not a new idea. Some years since this substance was extensively advertised and its merits rated very high. For some time these advertisements have disappeared. It was then claimed by some writers that this substance was in soluble, and if put in the ground would remain there for ages without change. This same thing is said of the ground phosphate when not acidulated. Inasmuch as this phosphate is extensively used with cr without acid, every farmer should know the exact truth of this matter. The Carolina phosphate is ground and sold as a coarse powder. and as a powder so fine that it will float in the atmosphere (hence called floats). and also dissolved by sulphuric acid Now the facts are, the finer it is the quicker its action. The acid reduces it to the finest condition, and hence the acidulated acts sooner than the floats and the floats sooner than the coarspowder. Now there is a class of men that sell the acid phosphate, that tell us the phosphate in other forms is worthless, as it is perfectly insoluble and will remain so. They say this phosphate in its native bed has been in contact with water for ages and never changed and never will change until acted upon by some powerful solvent. Now this same thing may be said of plaster (sulphate of line) which is only ground and extensively used as a fertilizer with great benefit. There is probably no rock known but will dissolve when powdered and applied to the soil. In England they are grinding granite and using it in this way, and it may be that down and cover the ground between the this will yet be one main source of pot-ash, as it is well known this element abounds in granite. How much force the action of the acids of the soil have in producing these changes we do not know; nor do we know how much to attribute to electrical and magnetic as well as chemical changes. We do not know enough on this subject to calculate that we may profitably apply the phosphates in either form. As to this ime powder nothing but an experiment will determine its value, but what we do know of chemistry and botany teacnes us to put no estimate on a part of its claims. It is claimed that a large per cent. of it is earbon, and as a large portion of the plant is carbon, this furnishes the food it needs. Now the growing plant is con-stantly taking in carbonic acid from the air, emitting the oxygen and

### -Cor. Christian at Work. CULTIVATION OF CROPS.

compared to standard fertilizer,

retaining its carbon, the natural infer-

ence is that the plant gets all the carbon

it needs from the air. Still it is not

certain but that more carbon in the soil

would be a benefit. This is often de-bated in agricultural papers when it is

evident neither party knows and it is

guess work on both sides. It seems that our men of science might per-

manently settle such a plain question.

Advantage Derived from Keeping the Soil Loose and Mellow. The chief object in cultivation is to keep the ground loose and mellow—to the bronze age, but no woman would supply the most favorable conditions fancy this ultra faithful reproduction. for the growth of the roots of the plants in their search for plant food. A secondary object is to prevent the growth of weeds. If weeds are allowed to form of place and the beauty of the design is roots so much plant food will be taken injured. up and appropriated to the growth of the weeds, and so much robbery to the growing crops. The weeds should be no more than allowed to sprout, and then should be destroyed by cultivation

so as to prevent the formation of roots. Still another object in the cultivation of crops is to supply plant food from the surrounding atmosphere, by opening the soil to favor the action of the elements in depositing the plant food which they contain, in the soil.

From all the foregoing facts it is clearly seen that frequent cultivation is required, for if the soil should become eard in the least degree just so much loss will result to the growth of the roots of the plant and necessarily so much less to the yield of the crops. And again if the cultivation is not sufficiently frequent to destroy the spronting veed seed, and they be allowed to form roots, just to the extent that these roots take up plant food just to that extent will the yield of the crop be diminished. But the benefit of frequently stirring the soil is seen in the fact that as often as the soil is stirred and opened up the most favorable conditions are supplied

for the deposit of plant food by the action of the elements. Every failure to cultivate at the right time will inevitably result in a diminished yield of One cultivation every three crops. days, or twice each week, is most likely the best rule to adopt. This will give sufficient time for the weeds to sprout and the soil will not harden in that length of time.

One man and team with a double cultivator can cultivate at least 15 acres of corn in this way, and if the ground has been plowed 12 to 16 inches deep, and furrows made narrow so as to make the soil fine, and if the crop has been properly planted, and then cultivated proper ly twice each week, the yield of crops on 15 acres will be as much as from 30 acres cultivated, plowed and planted in the ordinary manner. The same time employed and the same amount of labor being given to 15 acres as is usual to give to 30 acres, producing the same yield of crops as from 30 acres, makes a clear saving of the balance of 15 acres

stalk is green, or just so long as any

developed, and the soil becomes hard, the roots fail to appropriate plant food, and the yield as well as the quality of the crop will be diminished. The culti-We are always on the watch for some vation, then, should be kept up until new means of increasing the fertility of

the ear and grains are perfectly when the grain will begin to harden. The cultivator, or kind, should suited to the conditions of the growing erop. The first cultivation given to corn should be before it comes through the ground. This should be done with changes are not improvements. An ef- a smoothing harrow, passed over the ground as often as necessary to make the surface perfectly fine, smooth, even and mellow, and to festroy the weeds that may have sprouted should, be immediately resumed. this stage of growth small shovels should be used on the cultivator, and set so as not to throw much soil to the stalks, and as soon as the stalks attain a height of one foot, larger shovels may be used, and set so as to throw the soil to the hills, in order to hill up around the stalks as a support to them, and for

the purpose of covering over weed seed to prevent their growth.

After the stalks attain a height of three or four feet then small shovels should be used that will not go to a greater depth than about three inches, to prevent cutting the roots of the crop. and to keep the soil mellow to that depth, which will act as a mulch, keeping the soil loose and moist. When the stalks attain a height too great to use a double cultivator, then a single cultivator, supplied with square teeth about four inches in length underneath the wooden portion of the cultivator, so as to run about three inches deep in the soil, should be substituted. This implement should be used until the cultiva-

tion is completed.

The cultivation of potatoes shouls be gin as soon as the sprouts are fairly through the ground, when the rows can be seen. Throw the soil to the row so as to cover the sprouts, and then pass the smoothing barrow over the ground until smooth and level. This will effect cultivation after this should be the same as for corn as to kind and frequency down and cover the ground between the rows. At each cultivation they should be hilled up slightly. Care should always be observed not to disturb the vines, as the stems that support the tuber, or potato, commences to form before the vines attain one half their growth, and for that reason they should be hilled up gradually at each cultiva-tion, and not all at once, and that the last cultivation,—E. S. Teagarden, in

### PARISIAN FANCIES.

Beggar Maid's Costume Valued at Sev

en Hundred Francs. A new porte bonheur has made its appearance in Paris. It consists of a little crystal locket, in which is encased a four-leaf shamrock, which, as you know, brings good luck to all who wear it. This porte bonheur comes from Austria, where four-leaf shamrocks abound, it seems. What a pity we did not know this before! How lucky we might have been at a little expense! However, as "it is never too late to mend" our fortune, this new porte bonheur will no doubt be eagerly sought

after.
Without being decidedly a novelty. I As to the phosphate, when it is acid-ulated, it requires pound for pound of phosphate and acid, so that when we must not forget to mention Worth's new walking costume, which, on account of its simplicity, he calls the buy a ton of acid phosphate we get but half a ton of phosphate. If the acid phosphate acts more quickly its effects skirt of white and blue flannel serge, are also gone sooner. Now these floats striped lengthwise, and a searf tunic, are so fine that their action is not slow with the ends turned up at the back, of and they are so cheap, especially as blue silk twill serge. The bodies, of the blue silk twill serg that same silk serge, is open like a gentle-able. man's evening coat in front, displaying they will generally be found profitable.

The price of standard ferd fertilizers is

an under jersey bodice of the striped too high, and until reduced we must serge. No collar or ruffs of any descrip-continue to experiment with chemicals. This little "Beggar Maid's" costume costs only seven hundred franc's

—mere nothing, as you see.

The barbaric style of jewelry is considered the most beautiful just now, so silver mountings are replacing gold. Really the models should be in bronze, as the models copied belong chiefly to Gold ornaments of fine filigree work are fashionable, especially as necklaces. As bracelets they are found too delicate as the fine gold wire is soon pulled out

The new fans of crepe, powdered with shining spangles, having all the colors of the rainbow, are very effective in the evening. It looks as if the powder of crushed jewels had been sifted over them. A fan of black gauze is apparently spangled with diamond dust; in the center is the monogram of the owner in imitation diamonds. The effect is superb. It is the latest note of elegance, and all monondaines are having their monograms and coronets thus

worked in their gauze fans.

A revived and very becoming fashion is a large butterfly low beneath the chin, in white or bright colored tulle; coral, salmon-pink, and yellow of every known and unknown shade. So that you see these flufly bows of talle at the neck of all sorts of wraps and even added above the now again popular fishu. Colored tulle just now is the rage with our ele-gantes, being especially becoming for

### all complexions. - Godey's Lady's Book. An American Drama of To-day.

The Actress-A new play? Pray don't ask me to read it. Can't you give me a synopsis of the most striking

incidents? The Author-With pleasure. In the first act there is a corn-colored silk costume. In the second there are two dresses, including the very latest wraps and parasols. The interest in the third act falls off to a riding habit, but in the fourth and fifth acts there are no less than three complete costumes, and all made by Worth. I think it will be a

The Actress-Name your price, sir. I'll take it .- Philadephia Call.

# Labouchere's Humorous Disposition.

There is a story told of Labouchere when he was attache of the British Legation at Washington which indicates his disposition for a joke. A visitor called one day at the legation to see the British Minister. "He is not in," said Lacontinued until the grains of the ear begin to harden. Just so long as the stalk is green. Or just so long as the bouchere. "Never mind; I'll take a seat restless and consulted his watch. part of the stalk or ear is growing, just here," said he, "I can't wait for ever; so long are the roots taking up plant how much longer will he be?" "Well," food, and therefore require the same said the impudent attache, "he left for here," said he, "I can't wait for ever conditions of soil as at any stage of Canada this afternoon, and I expect growth. Stop the cultivation before him back in about six weeks."—N. Y. the stalk and car are both perfectly Post.

### THE DAIRY.

-Churn often if you would have weet butter. - Boston Globe. —See that the cows have a dry place to lie on. Their udders should not be imbedded in and encrusted with filth. If they are in the latter state wash them with warm water and wipe dry with

> the milk pail. - Farm, Field and -In the reports of several dairy farms of Denmark, in the vicinity of Copen-hagen, it is stated that the yield of each cow is regularly weighed, and the ex-cellent average of 900 gallons per cow is quite general. When a cow falls below 750 gallons per annum she is led off at once to the butcher.—Field and

> dry cloths. Then no dirt can drip into

-No cheese ought to be put on the market before it is six months old; and well-made and thoroughly-ripened cheese is not only digestible, but an aid to the digestion of other ailments -pie-crust for instance. When the American people are taught to eat thoroughly-ripened cheese, they will like it and get good out of it, and a home demand for the product will be created .- Buffalo Times.

-Yield of available solids from the food consumed, is the only true criterion in dairying on valuable land. Hence, on such land use the best buter and cheese producing machine that as been discovered. If cropping grass osts nothing, then take any kind of a ow you can get, and use her until you can get more and better. The trouble about the last named advice, however, s that civilization has to go along with the cow that is used for dairy purposes. and as soon as there is civilization in a and, the soil has a price and the cow must have shelter and food other than crass. Then the call for the best cow s heard .- Hoard's Dairyman.

### GOOD COW FOODS.

Those Abounding in Proteine Making the

In summer, when farmers are busy growing cow food, it is well to consider the subject somewhat at length in order that we may all know about where we stand in the matter of knowledge on the subject. To show that all the expounders are not agreed upon the subject of which feed is the best, we will give a little personal experience. While attending a farmers' meeting the other day a learned professor, in an elaborate lecture, advocated feeding the cows as much rich food as they would stand, and he explained that by the word rich he meant rich in oil, such as cotton seed and linseed oil cakes, along with Indian corn that was particularly rich in oil. Per contra, as the lawyers say, Prof. Armsby, in a late lecture, explained that while many if not most farmers are of the opinion that foods rich in fat will cause the cow to greatly increase her yield of butter, yet this is not the case. Butter, he says, is a peculiar kind of fat, and there is nothing else in nature like it. Foods abounding mostly in proteine, a nerve and muscle sup-porting aliment, make the most butter. Oil meal contains a large amount of fat and proteine, but the fat in the oil does not produce butter. Nor is it the fat in the corn that makes the butter, but rather the proteine. The fat helps to support the warmth of the body, and thus keeps up the machine while it works up the other elements into butter or caseine. These are important facts that, we hope, Prof. Armsby will continue to repeat until every dairyman in the country learns them by heart .-American Dairyman.

### SOIL AND MILK.

The Effects Produced by the First Upon

the Quality of the Latter. Like every other product, animal or regetable, the quality of milk deends as much on the soil as on the preed of cow. It will be more or less ich, as the soil is more or less rich. If the soil is thin and light, producing a corresponding character in the vegetaion, the tendency will be to make the milk thin and light. If it lacks in phosphates, the milk will lack in phosphates. If the soil is rich and fat the milk produced from it, the cow being n good condition, will be rich and fat. We do not take into consideration enough the quality and character of the soil for milk production. We are content to think that grass is grass, and therefore conclude that all grass

produces milk alike. After all, the matter resolves itself into a question of food and feeding. No matter where we may be, if our food, water and air are all right, we must get all the blessings to be derived from these. If we study and know the character of our soil, and then consider the necessary qualities of the food required for the best milk and the most successful milk production, we may supply artificially what the soil lacks naturally, and get the best results; or we may add to the food products of the soil such elements as are lacking for the production of the best milk, and the sired result must follow.

We merely throw out the hint as food for reflection. In whatever way we turn and whatever correct view we take, we find Nature everywhere inviting man to mental as well as physieal activity. Few things are furnished in perfection. But all that is necessary she provides, and intelligent man may profit by her suggestions as well as by her bounty.-National Live-Stock Jour-

# Adulterated Milk.

The presence of milk in water was once thought to be easily detected by the lactometer. This instrument showed the specific gravity of the mixture, but it was found that cream and water were so nearly of the same specific gravity, that milk could be skimmed of part of its cream, and by adding a certain quantity of water, be brought to the specific gravity of full milk. There are in use some simple methods of analyzing milk to detect the presence of added water, coloring matter, etc., but the general tendency now is to take laws requiring all milk to contain certain percentages of solids, made up of fats, caseine and sugar, ranging in totals from 111 to 13 per cent. The former is the English, and the latter the Boston standard. It has been found that milk can be adulterated in the cow quite as easily as in the can, by obtaining cows that naturally produce large quantities of poor milk. and by feeding them with poor, watery Under former laws, if it could be proved that the milk had not been tampered with since leaving the cow, it was merchantable, no matter poor it was .- American Agriculturist.

- Sell as fast as made to get the most for the butter .- Western Rural,